

Top talent 1071

Section 1071

"It seems something is not quite right. Those extraterrestrial evil gods have already escaped."

...

Chapter 757 Maybe I can try

What does it mean to run away?

Qi Feilong was very puzzled.

Could it be that he discovered the Pauline Cult sub-altar, but did not see the evil god from outside the territory.

Are there only one group left, the baptized native congregation?

It shouldn't be.

Normally.

Those evil gods from outside the territory are all sitting in the sub-altar.

Rarely go out for activities.

Even if they need to take action, they have to arrange for their followers to do it.

How could he run away?

Seeing Qi Feilong, he had a puzzled expression.

Zhang Yuhe said with a smile.

"I can't explain it at the moment, let's just go and have a look."

After saying this.

He turned the boat around and quickly flew towards the distant void.

Half a day later.

The ferry flew quietly over a deserted continent.

Everyone looked into the distance.

All kinds of vegetation were seen growing in disorder on the continent.

There is no human habitation at all on the entire continent.

It's as if no one has ever lived here.

After all, fifty thousand years have passed since the evacuation from Luyuan.

Time is ruthless.

Fifty thousand years can change a lot of things.

Let this be a continent where countless monks once lived.

It's almost impossible to see any trace of human presence.

But on the boat that crosses the sky, everyone is the Supreme God King.

By expanding their consciousness, everyone can still see some dilapidated buildings.

obviously.

There once was a civilized atmosphere and people lived here.

I just don't know if some disaster happened.

Or due to other reasons.

All the monks living here suddenly disappeared.

Qi Feilong quickly found the location of this continent from the map nearby.

He frowned slightly and said.

"This is Yueheng Continent."

"According to the information recorded on the map, there should be many monks living here."

"The person with the highest cultivation level among them is the seventh-level virtual god realm."

"Normally speaking, there are continents where False God Realm monks are stationed."

"It shouldn't just disappear without a trace."

Speaking of which.

Qi Feilong turned to Zhang Yuhe and asked with a somewhat puzzled expression.

"Brother Yinhe, did you find anything unusual here?"

Zhang Yuhe said calmly.

"You'll know just by looking at it."

After saying this.

I saw him wave his right hand.

A sword light flashed across the sky and the earth.

A deep ravine was carved into the continent below.

Everyone looked down the ravine.

I saw a huge palace ruins slowly appearing in front of me.

Even if tens of thousands of years have passed.

Everyone can still see it.

This underground palace once was so magnificent.

Saw the sudden appearance of the underground palace.

Qi Feilong asked in surprise.

"This is?"

Zhang Yuhe responded calmly.

"There were alien evil gods who stayed here before, and it is very likely that it was their main altar."

"The Bolin Church General Forum?"

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's words.

Qi Feilong couldn't help being shocked, and at the same time he felt infinite regret.

He could clearly tell from the traces at the scene.

It shouldn't take too long for the opponent to evacuate.

There are only tens of thousands of years at most from now.

That is to say.

They were just a little bit close to overthrowing the lair of the evil gods outside the territory.

Unfortunately.

They were still a step late.

No wonder Zhang Yuhe said it before.

Those extraterrestrial evil gods have already escaped.

Looking at the dilapidated palace below, everyone felt great pity.

Just a little bit.

They can completely wipe out those extraterritorial evil gods.

I saw everyone looking a little disappointed.

Zhang Yuhe said with a smile.

"Let's go down and take a look first. Maybe we can find some traces."

Qi Feilong nodded quickly and said.

"Yes, we need to observe it carefully."

"It is very possible that this is the home base of the Bolin Cult."

"No matter how carefully they clean before they leave."

"There will be some traces left."

"Maybe we can follow these traces and find out more information."

Everyone flew down from the sky boat.

Soon they were scattered around the ruins of the palace to explore.

Zhang Yuhe stood on a high platform.

He looked around and said silently to himself.

"This should be the core of the entire palace, right?"

He walked off the high platform and carefully searched around.

Didn't see any valuable information.

obviously.

Lu Yuan was evacuating.

The self-destruction array was activated.

Erase all possible traceable information.

"Try it, I hope I can catch you by the tail."

Zhang Yuhe searched everywhere, but did not see any valuable clues.

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But he was not discouraged.

There are always more solutions than difficulties.

He still doesn't believe it.

Those extraterrestrial evil gods can really erase all auras.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe quickly used the magic formula.

Layers of invisible fluctuations slowly spread around.

Sweeping through with invisible fluctuations.

The entire underground palace situation clearly appeared in his mind.

"Well, where is that place?"

Zhang Yuhe moved quickly.

In an instant, he appeared in an empty hall.

"This is a teleportation hall."

Zhang Yuhe just glanced at it and made a quick judgment.

Although there is no information left in the hall.

There isn't even a trace of it.

But Zhang Yuhe can still tell it from the layout of the main hall.

There used to be a teleportation array here.

Although the opponent completely destroyed the entire teleportation array when they evacuated.

Even the base of the formation was turned into powder.

There is a teleportation array here.

That explains it.

The final location for the opponent's evacuation must be here.

Those extraterrestrial evil gods left this underground palace through teleportation.

Zhang Yuhe slowly walked to the original location of the formation platform.

Thoughtful in mind.

He muttered to himself.

"Maybe I can try."

"Let's see if we can track the whereabouts of those extraterrestrial evil gods through this teleportation array?"

Just at this time.

Qi Feilong and others walked over with some dejection.

Everyone turned almost the entire underground palace upside down.

As a result, except for some worthless monk items.

I couldn't find any other valid clues.

If not from layout.

Some traces of the existence of outsider monks can be seen.

They didn't even think so.

This may be a secret base built secretly by a certain force.

Although there used to be a large number of extraterritorial evil gods hidden here.

It is most likely the Bolin Cult, the main altar in the Sea of Chaos.

But the problem is.

The other party has already run away.

They have been running for tens of thousands of years.

They came here now, but it was too late.

Think of this.

Everyone couldn't help but feel a little inexplicably disappointed.

If only they were a little earlier.

A little faster.

Wouldn't that completely eliminate the extraterritorial evil god in the desert sky?

Qi Feilong saw Zhang Yuhe and stood quietly where he was.

he asked curiously.

"Brother Yinhe? Have you discovered anything?"

Zhang Yuhe responded calmly.

"Have you noticed that this was once a teleportation hall?"

Qi Feilong looked around and then nodded slowly.

"It is indeed a teleportation hall."

He felt that Zhang Yuhe's words were very strange.

So what if it's the Teleportation Hall?

The other party has already destroyed the teleportation formation to the point where not even the dregs are left.

Can you still follow the other party's teleportation fluctuations tens of thousands of years ago and directly track the past?

This is simply impossible.

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Chapter 758 Isn't this an eternal emperor?

Qi Feilong is very strange.

There used to be a teleportation array here, that's right.

He didn't pay attention at first.

After Zhang Yuhe's reminder, he can see it now.

But the problem is.

Does this have anything to do with the issue they are discussing?

Those extraterrestrial evil gods have been around for tens of thousands of years.

Even if he has the Tianluo Forbidden Formation in his hands.

That can't seal the past.

Could it be that Zhang Yuhe has some special means?

Can we trace the whereabouts of those extraterrestrial evil gods from the existing traces in the Teleportation Hall?

Not so awesome.

Is there such a magical method?

Even the Eternal Emperor can't do it.

Unless those invincible and invincible supreme beings.

There may be some mysterious magical powers that can be obtained from some traces of the past.

Track the enemy's movements.

But Zhang Yuhe had just been promoted to the God King Realm.

It's impossible to have such magical powers.

Seeing Qi Feilong's puzzled expression.

Zhang Yuhe said calmly.

"Let's try it first. Whether it works or not depends on fate."

Well.

I heard Zhang Yuhe say this.

Qi Feilong was completely stunned.

Are you really here?

I thought you were just talking casually.

Do you really have a way to track people who left tens of thousands of years ago?

This is too fantasy.

Under the doubtful eyes of everyone.

Zhang Yuhe stood at the original position of the teleportation array.

I saw him quickly using the magic formula.

Qi Feilong and others next to him felt it immediately.

There was a mysterious and inexplicable aura slowly spreading around.

The breath is mysterious and profound.

It seems to come from eternity, and it also seems to come from the endless future.

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"This breath?"

Qi Feilong's eyes narrowed slightly.

As the head of the Deacon Hall of the Desert Courtyard.

He is also well-informed.

However, when faced with the aura exuded by Zhang Yuhe.

Qi Feilong couldn't understand it at all.

It seems that this is not the power that the Chaos Sea can possess at all.

The other God King monks from the Deacon Hall next to them looked even more confused.

They could feel the deep and mysterious aura on Zhang Yuhe's body.

But I don't know what kind of magical power it is, or what kind of rules it is.

"Is this a rule that has never appeared in the Chaos Sea?"

Everyone was silently guessing.

Under everyone's gaze.

Zhang Yuhe's figure looked increasingly ethereal.

It was as if he was now out of the sea of chaos.

around him.

A long river scroll began to unfold slowly.

The long river continues to flow backwards, and the situation in the teleportation hall will continue to appear.

"Back in time."

See this situation.

Qi Feilong couldn't help but exclaimed loudly.

"Palace Master, is this going back in time?"

"impossible."

"I heard that few of the supreme beings outside the territory have mastered such methods."

Faced with Wu Yuheng's questions next to him.

Qi Feilong did not respond directly.

He muttered to himself.

"impossible."

"How could it be going back in time?"

"It is rumored that only monks who have mastered the rules of time can use the method of time retrieval."

"Has Zhang Yuhe already mastered the rules of time?"

Qi Feilong looked at the long river scroll in front of him and kept talking to himself silently.

Time is an unattainable law.

In the history of the Sea of Chaos.

No one has ever understood this rule.

Let alone getting started.

No one has ever mastered even a little bit of it.

Did Zhang Yuhe really understand the rules of time?

Qi Feilong was completely in disbelief.

But the scene before me.

It forced him to think about this again.

Go back in time and recreate yesterday's scenes.

This is one of the most important application methods of time rules.

Except this.

Qi Feilong really couldn't think of any other possibilities.

To know.

This is the Sea of Chaos.

Not those primitive worlds.

The rules of the original world are weak.

God-king monks like them.

Let alone going back in time.

Even reversing Yin and Yang is not too difficult.

But in the Sea of Chaos, this is completely different.

The origin of the Chaos Sea is stable.

Even if the Eternal Emperor strikes with all his strength, he can't even think of shaking the void at all.

As for reversing time and space.

That would be even more impossible.

Unless you master the corresponding Dao rules.

"Is this the Avenue of Time?"

Qi Feilong muttered silently to himself.

Zhang Yuhe stood quietly in the air.

The long river picture scroll under my feet is flowing forward and backward quickly.

Picture after picture is constantly presented in front of everyone's eyes.

However, there is no human figure in these pictures.

It's exactly like the current scene in the main hall.

If you don't look carefully.

You may all think that those are just static pictures.

After a while.

The picture scroll in the long river quickly changed.

A broken teleportation array slowly appeared in everyone's sight.

Zhang Yuhe casually picked up the magic formula and slowed down the process of going back in time.

The teleportation array slowly became intact from being broken.

follow closely.

Three figures appeared in the scroll.

Two of them are clearly visible.

"That man is Wei Feng from the Bolin Holy Realm, a nine-step god king. I have fought against him before when we were in Changhe outside the realm."

"The other person seems to be Zhao He."

"We surrounded him once before."

"It's a pity that he ran away."

Seeing the figure appearing in the scroll, everyone couldn't help but whisper.

Everyone quickly recognized Wei Feng and Zhao He among them.

It is indeed an extraterrestrial evil god.

That is to say.

They are in this underground palace now.

Indeed, it once was the main altar of the Bolin Cult in the Sea of Chaos.

Unfortunately.

The other party has already run away now.

They could only see each other's figure in the picture of Zhang Yuhe looking back.

Of the three figures in the picture, everyone recognized two of them.

But no one recognized the last figure.

Because in the long river scroll.

The figure of the man looked very blurry.

It seems that there is some kind of tyrannical force that interferes with the flow of the river.

Even if it is tens of thousands of years apart.

Everyone can also feel the extremely terrifying aura from that figure.

This is a superpower.

The long river scroll continues to trace forward.

Everyone stared at the picture scroll in front of them.

I saw countless people walking up to the teleportation array, and then disappeared quickly as the light flashed.

obviously.

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These people have been teleported to endless and distant places.

All ran away.

Run carefully and orderly.

Obviously these extraterritorial evil gods have been prepared for a long time.

Zhang Yuhe continued to control the Changhe scroll.

One picture after another is presented in front of everyone.

Finally, he fixed the scene of the three figures standing on the teleportation array in the long river scroll.

Zhang Yuhe looked down at the long river of scrolls.

Looking at the three figures in the scroll, he couldn't help but frown.

Wei Feng and Zhao He have been recognized.

Zhang Yuhe didn't take it too seriously.

Just a nine-step god king.

Even the Nine-step God King, whose strength is incredible, is not afraid at all.

If it breaks out with all its strength.

Zhang Yuhe is confident.

You can beat to death any nine-step god king in this world.

But for that vague figure.

Zhang Yuhe was a little unsure.

That person's aura is vast and endless.

Even if he tried his best to activate the Law of Time, he still couldn't see the figure of the man clearly.

obviously.

That man's strength was almost transcendent, and Zhang Yuhe's scroll had a long-lasting influence.

"Is this an eternal emperor?"

Zhang Yuhe muttered silently to himself.

He turned to look at Qi Feilong beside him and asked solemnly.

"Master Qi, do you know who this person is?"

"This man's aura is so terrifying, he can't be an eternal emperor, right?"

...

Chapter 759 Found it

Qi Feilong looked solemn.

He stared carefully at the blurry figure in the scroll.

After a long time.

He spoke slowly.

"The picture is too blurry, and I can't be sure who this person is?"

"But according to the information our Deacon Hall has received before."

"The Bolin Religion does have an Eternal Emperor sitting in the Sea of Chaos."

"This person's aura is so terrifying, he must be the Master of Bolin Palace in the Eternal Realm."

After listening to Qi Feilong's narration.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but sigh.

Indeed it is.

He said helplessly.

"If there really is an Eternal Emperor sitting in charge, it would be a bit difficult."

"Even if it is suppressed by the origin of the Chaos Sea, most of its strength is suppressed."

"The aura exuded by this person is still so terrifying."

"With the strength of us people, we shouldn't be able to deal with an eternal emperor, right?"

Zhang Yuhe was a little worried.

What to do now?

We agreed to find those extraterritorial evil gods and then wipe them out easily.

It's impossible to beat it.

The other party has the Eternal Realm to take control.

How could they, a group of god-king monks, be beaten to death by an eternal emperor?

Anyway, Zhang Yuhe himself does not have this confidence.

Even those evil gods from outside the territory, after entering the Sea of Chaos.

Strength will be greatly suppressed.

Zhang Yuhe didn't think he could beat him.

No matter how he explodes in strength.

Even gathering nine clones to do it together.

Zhang Yuhe didn't have much confidence that he could beat him.

The eternal emperor incarnates the world.

Master the power of a world.

That's not ordinary strength.

It is not comparable to the God King monks at all.

Zhang Yuhe thought.

If even he himself can't do it.

Then it would be even more impossible to rely on Qi Feilong and Deacon Hall.

Unless they can call the Master of the Desert Courtyard.

But this is impossible.

As far as Zhang Yuhe knows.

The Master of the Desert Academy followed the previous agreement with Yuanhe Divine King.

In order to find the two god kings Donghua and Duantian.

It has been deep into the Taijin Realm for hundreds of millions of years.

I definitely won't be able to come back for the time being.

Qi Feilong can't do it. He can still invite other eternal emperors to take action.

Zhang Yuhe had a headache.

Do you want to continue tracking?

This is indeed a very confusing question.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe's tangled look.

Qi Feilong couldn't help but look slightly stunned.

What are you worried about here?

Even if the other party is the Eternal Emperor.

But everyone has been running for tens of thousands of years.

Are you still worried about the other person?

Can we cross the river of time and fight directly?

wrong.

Qi Feilong suddenly woke up and seemed to have thought of something.

He asked Zhang Yuhe excitedly.

"Brother Yinhe, can you still track the whereabouts of those extraterrestrial evil gods?"

Zhang Yuhe pondered for a while.

Then he spoke slowly.

"I can't guarantee whether I can track the other party's final whereabouts."

"But you can try."

Hear this.

Qi Feilong couldn't help but be overjoyed.

He said with excitement.

"Then try it quickly."

"As long as we can find these extraterritorial evil gods and finally eliminate them."

"Then from now on."

"The entire Desert Heaven Realm will no longer be threatened by those evil gods outside the territory."

Seeing Qi Feilong, he looked so excited.

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Zhang Yuhe was a little speechless.

What are you excited about?

Didn't you see that the other side has an incredibly powerful Eternal Realm sitting in charge?

Even if I can track the final location of the other side.

Can we beat them with just these people?

Zhang Yuhe didn't have a specific concept of the Eternal Emperor.

He only knew.

Every Eternal Emperor was an existence that successfully merged with the Dao and evolved the world.

Zhang Yuhe felt.

No matter how he imagined the power of the Eternal Realm, it was nothing.

Anyway, he didn't think he was the opponent of the Eternal Emperor.

Even if he opened the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi.

It probably wouldn't work.

Zhang Yuhe hesitated for a while, then slowly asked.

"Palace Master Qi, is it possible that the Dean has returned?"

Qi Feilong shook his head and said.

"No."

Zhang Yuhe continued to ask.

"Then can you invite other Eternal Emperors."

Qi Feilong rolled his eyes at him.

Then he spoke slowly.

"Of course not."

"The whereabouts of the Eternal Emperor are elusive."

"The number of known Eternal Emperors in the entire Chaos Sea is no more than 30."

"And I have never seen most of them."

"Naturally, it is impossible to invite them."

Hearing this.

Zhang Yuhe was very confused.

Since the Eternal Emperor cannot be invited, why should we continue to track him.

Why are they chasing him?

We can't beat him.

Although Zhang Yuhe thinks.

Ordinary Eternal Emperors can't beat him to death.

But it's totally unnecessary to get beaten for nothing.

But why does Qi Feilong insist on continuing to track him?

Is there something he doesn't understand?

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe asked in confusion.

"If that's the case, why should we continue to track him?"

"The other side has the Eternal Emperor sitting in charge, we can't beat him at all."

Qi Feilong said with a smile.

"Who said we can't beat him?"

"Don't think the Eternal Emperor is so mysterious."

"Eternal Emperors are also divided into different levels."

"Even if the weaker Eternal Emperors are slightly stronger than the top Supreme God Kings, they are still limited."

"What's more."

"This is the Chaos Sea, and the opponent's strength will be greatly suppressed."

Speaking of this.

Qi Feilong paused for a while.

He then spoke confidently.

"As long as you can find the opponent's location."

"Leave that foreign Eternal Monk to me."

"You just need to deal with the others."

Hearing this.

Zhang Yuhe was completely stunned.

Damn.

So brave?

I didn't see it before.

Zhang Yuhe originally thought.

Qi Feilong, the master of the Deacon Hall, should be only a little stronger than the average Nine-Step God King.

Unexpectedly.

The opponent actually dared to confront the Eternal Emperor.

Zhang Yuhe believed it.

Qi Feilong couldn't just brag at this time.

After all, no one knows how many epochs he has lived through.

His experience is far from what he can compare to.

Maybe at some point in the past.

When Qi Feilong was in the long river outside the domain, he had fought a few moves with the eternal monk.

That's why he is so confident.

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe no longer hesitated.

He said solemnly.

"Then I'll try."

"If those evil gods outside the domain don't continuously switch the teleportation array."

"I should have a greater confidence that I can track their location."

After saying this.

Zhang Yuhe slowly closed his eyes.

He saw him quickly pinching the magic formula.

The long river scroll under his feet began to flow slowly.

When Lu Yuan activated the teleportation array, the scene of the three people disappearing appeared.

The long river scroll under Zhang Yuhe's feet quickly extended infinitely into the distance.

It was as if he was teleported to a distant place with Lu Yuan and others.

Zhang Yuhe silently sensed the direction of the long river scroll.

After a long time.

He suddenly opened his eyes.

He spoke with a slightly surprised look.

"Found it."

"Those evil gods from outside the domain did not change their positions."

"They have not moved since they were teleported from here."

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Chapter 760 Promoted to the Innate Divine Artifact

"Where are they?"

Hearing that Zhang Yuhe had found the location of the evil gods from outside the domain.

Qi Feilong asked in surprise.

He waved his right hand.

A map of the desert sky soon appeared in front of everyone.

Zhang Yuhe stared at the map in front of him and looked at it carefully for a long time.

Then he slowly stretched out his right hand and gently tapped the open area in the southeast corner of the map.

"It's here."

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Qi Feilong looked at the location pointed out by Zhang Yuhe and could not help but frown slightly.

He said with emotion.

"These extraterrestrial evil gods really know how to run away."

"They have actually run out of the Desert Sky Realm."

"Run to the void area far away from the mainland."

Zhang Yuhe nodded lightly.

He spoke slowly.

"Actually, this is normal."

"Maybe it was because we wiped out four Pauline cult branches in succession before."

"Let those foreign evil gods be alert."

"The other party knows that we are gradually expanding the search scope."

"As long as you are still in the Desert Heaven Realm, we will find you sooner or later."

"That's why they traveled so far."

Qi Feilong nodded.

he said excitedly.

"Yes, but they can't run away this time."

After saying this.

Qi Feilong looked at the map and silently estimated the distance between the two sides.

After a while.

He spoke slowly.

"At the speed of a boat flying across the sky, if it flies at full strength."

"It will only take a million years at most before we reach our target location."

"Let's go, let's chase him now."

Everyone quickly returned to Dutianzhou.

Zhang Yuhe returned the control core of the Chaos Boat to Qi Feilong.

There is no need for him to explore now.

Although there must be many branches of the Bolin Cult in various parts of the desert world.

However, compared with the main altar that Zhang Yuhe was targeting, those extraterritorial evil gods seemed insignificant.

Just wipe out all the extraterritorial evil gods in the main altar.

The remaining extraterritorial evil gods scattered all over the place are just little shrimps.

It is no longer possible to create too big a wave.

I can only survive until I die.

It will never amount to much again.

Qi Feilong drove the boat across the sky and flew quickly towards the set target along a straight line.

Lu Yuan is indeed extremely cautious.

He was worried that one day the Desert Court would meticulously sweep the entire realm.

So he was outside the void far away from the desert sky early.

Build a secret base.

No one knows the exact location of the base.

The base is located in an extremely remote void.

If you only rely on monks to fly.

Even the fastest chaos boat.

After flying out of the desert sky realm, it will take hundreds of thousands of years to continue flying before reaching it.

In Lu Yuan's view.

Distance is his greatest security.

It is impossible for anyone to trace it so far into the endless void.

However, he didn't expect it.

There happens to be Zhang Yuhe in the desert sky, such a heaven-defying person exists.

According to them, they can trace the traces left tens of thousands of years ago.

Tracked all the way to their exact location.

Although the distance is very far.

Even with the speed of the boat crossing the sky, it would take nearly a million years to fly.

However, none of the God King monks on the boat across the sky paid much attention.

As long as the target is locked.

Distance is not an issue.

Zhang Yuhe stands at the front of the sky boat.

He was silently calculating in his mind.

According to Qi Feilong.

Not all Eternal Emperors will be that strong.

Some weaker eternal realms may only be slightly stronger than the top god kings.

If you calculate it this way.

The Lord Bolin he saw through the scroll river before.

After being suppressed by the origin of the Chaos Sea.

At most, it is equivalent to the weakest eternal state.

It seems really nothing to worry about.

Zhang Yuhe thought.

Even if Qi Feilong miscalculated.

Isn't he still here?

The weakest Eternal Realm is only slightly stronger than the top God King.

He should be able to fight it.

If the natal artifact can be promoted to the level of God King.

Then the certainty will be greater.

right.

Anyway, it will take nearly a million years to fly.

Why not take advantage of this time.

Let's upgrade the natal artifact.

Qi Feilong still owes him eight pieces of materials.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe immediately asked Qi Feilong.

"Master Qi, I don't know how many materials I need, how many of them can you come up with now."

"I want to take advantage of this period of time to improve my natal artifact first."

Qi Feilong was stunned at first.

But he reacted quickly.

obviously.

Zhang Yuhe wanted to take advantage of it before reaching the target location.

Try to improve your strength as much as possible.

to cope with possible accidents.

Qi Feilong thought to himself.

fair enough.

We are all in the same boat.

Zhang Yuhe's strength improved.

Good for everyone.

Just one more layer of protection.

However, in the treasure house of Desert Court, how many materials Zhang Yuhe needs are in stock.

He really wasn't very clear.

You need to ask someone.

Think of this.

Qi Feilong took out his identity token and quickly cast a spell.

After a while.

He turned to look at Zhang Yuhe, smiled and said.

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"I just asked."

"In the sect's treasury, a total of three materials can be collected."

"Where do you plan to send the materials?"

"How about we stop at a continent with a super teleportation array later, and I'll have someone send the materials over?"

Zhang Yuhe shook his head.

He spoke slowly.

"No need."

"Just have someone send it directly to Donghua Palace."

"It's not convenient to upgrade the natal artifact on this Chaos Boat."

Qi Feilong nodded gently.

He knew.

Zhang Yuhe still had a clone.

The clone stayed in Donghua Palace and could upgrade the natal artifact with peace of mind.

It was indeed not very convenient on this Dutian Boat.

There was not even a refining furnace here.

It was impossible to operate it at all.

And he also knew.

Zhang Yuhe had the ability to travel through the void.

It was not difficult to run back and forth.

Thinking of this.

Qi Feilong spoke solemnly.

"Okay, I'll send someone over right away."

"There's still plenty of time anyway."

"I've sent someone to the outer gate, and try to get there before the final action."

"Help you get all the materials together."

"Thank you, Lord."

Zhang Yuhe said with excitement.

If all the materials can be gathered before reaching the target location.

And finally upgrade the life artifacts of the original body and the clone to the level of the God King artifact.

Then even if he faces the real Eternal Emperor.

Zhang Yuhe is confident that he can fight.

...

A few days later.

A supreme God King from the Desert Court rushed to Donghua Palace with a large amount of refining materials.

Zhang Yuhe's clone appeared, took the materials and quickly returned to Yitian Mansion.

Time passed slowly.

About 900,000 years later.

Qi Feilong arranged for someone to deliver the last batch of materials to Donghua Palace.

Zhang Yuhe's original body also took the time to go back and upgrade his life artifact.

That's it.

Ten sets of Nine Heavens Primordial Swords, all upgraded to the level of God King Weapons.

The Sky-crossing Boat crossed the void, silently and quickly flying forward.

As early as 400,000 years ago.

They had already flown out of the range of the Desert Heaven Realm.

Now they have been traveling through the vast void.

It was dark all around, and there was no sense of life at all.

Fortunately, everyone on the Chaos Boat was a God King cultivator.

Everyone had seen such scenes a lot.

It didn't feel hard to bear.

Qi Feilong controlled the Sky-crossing Boat while looking at the map next to him from time to time.

As the distance got closer and closer.

Zhang Yuhe stood at the front of the Sky-crossing Boat, and he kept performing the wave path magic.

In order to avoid touching the warning formations set up by those evil gods outside the domain.

"Stop."

Zhang Yuhe suddenly opened his mouth to signal.

The Sky-crossing Boat slowly floated in the air.

Qi Feilong looked into the distance.

It was still dark all around, and there was no land.

He looked at Zhang Yuhe and asked with some doubts.

"Brother Yinhe, are we almost there?"

Zhang Yuhe slowly closed his eyes, silently sensing the information fed back by the wave of magical power.

In the dim void.

A piece of inconspicuous meteorite suddenly appeared in his perception.

As the wave went deeper and deeper.

A magnificent underground palace quietly appeared in his field of vision.

In the center of the underground palace.

A tall statue stood quietly in it.

An inexplicable and mysterious aura continued to emanate from the statue.

That mysterious aura.

It makes people obsessed with it after taking a look.

In front of the statue.

A white-robed monk sat cross-legged on the high platform, exuding a terrifying aura.

Zhang Yuhe opened his eyes.

He couldn't help but sigh.

"You are really good at hiding."

"But I still found you."

...

Chapter 761 Lu Yuan, it's you?

Lu Yuan is really good at hiding.

He built his secret base in the endless void, in an inconspicuous meteorite.

This place is extremely far away from the desert sky.

It is almost impossible for a cultivator to pass by.

Even if there is a tiny probability that a cultivator happens to pass by here.

No one will pay attention to this ordinary meteorite in the void.

What's more.

Lu Yuan also hid the secret base in the center of the meteorite.

Even if the cultivator opened his spiritual sense and deliberately scanned the meteorite.

It is generally difficult to find the underground palace hidden in it.

It is precisely because it is secretive enough.

So Lu Yuan did not set up any warning formations on the periphery.

Because it is completely unnecessary.

That would only be superfluous.

Instead, it would be easier to be noticed.

Lu Yuan, with tens of thousands of Bolin sect followers, quietly hid under the meteorite.

Nearly a million years have passed.

No one has ever discovered their existence.

Tens of thousands of followers sat cross-legged in the underground palace, practicing silently.

Under Lu Yuan's restraint.

After they were teleported here, they did not step out of the underground palace.

Section 1078

They don't even know where they are.

Fortunately, these Bolin disciples were at least starting from the False God Realm.

Already have an endless lifespan.

This kind of boring hiding, everyone just treats it as a retreat to practice.

In their view, time is nothing more than an abstract concept.

As long as there are enough resources.

Let alone a million years.

Even in this underground palace.

After practicing for hundreds of millions of years, it is not a difficult task.

Just at this time.

A huge chaos boat quietly crossed the void and landed not far from the meteorite.

As the treasure of the Desert Courtyard, Dutianzhou is extremely concealable.

When flying in the void.

Even the Eternal Emperor, if he doesn't deliberately investigate.

It's also hard to spot.

Qi Feilong stood quietly at the front of the sky boat.

Looking at the extremely ordinary void meteorite not far away.

He could hardly believe it.

The main altar of the Bolin Cult, which has plagued the desert sky for countless years, is now hidden here.

The sixteen supreme god kings in the Deacon Hall also silently looked at the ordinary meteorite in the distance.

If Zhang Yuhe hadn't led them all the way here.

No one would believe it anyway.

Such an ordinary void meteorite could actually hide a big secret.

They only looked at it with their naked eyes and did not conduct any spiritual investigation.

Everyone knows it now.

Among those extraterrestrial evil gods, there is a tyrannical eternal emperor sitting there.

Now they are on the boat crossing the sky.

As long as they don't take the initiative to expose them, the other party won't be able to discover their existence.

But if you expand your spiritual consciousness, that obviously won't work.

Divine perception is mutual.

As long as they dare to put their spiritual consciousness out of the sky crossing boat.

The Eternal Palace Master of the Bolin Religion will definitely find out.

Qi Feilong looked at it silently for a long time.

He turned back to Zhang Yuhe and asked.

"Brother Yinhe, are you sure all those extraterrestrial evil gods are here?"

Zhang Yuhe nodded.

He responded calmly.

"They are all here. I just used the Wave Dao magical power to check again."

"Including the Eternal Emperor, there are tens of thousands of Bolin followers in total."

"Everything is hidden in the palace under this meteorite."

I heard Zhang Yuhe confirm again.

Qi Feilong said with a solemn expression.

"If that's the case, then get ready to take action."

"Strive to annihilate all these extraterrestrial evil gods here."

After saying this.

Qi Feilong waved his right hand.

One after another, the formation flags continued to fall next to the Tiandu boat.

Tianluo sealing formation.

This is a peerless formation created by the Master of the Desert Academy.

A side of time and space can be completely blocked.

Under the cover of the great formation.

Not only can it isolate all transmission and communication functions, it can even suppress part of the enemy's strength.

This is a top-notch war formation.

In order not to alarm the Eternal Palace Master in the underground palace when setting up the formation.

Qi Feilong did not arrange the formation too widely.

He used the crossing sky boat as the base of the formation, and all the formation flags fell around the sky boat.

Then use this as radiation to blast the void meteorite below.

Completely shrouded under the ban formation.

Fortunately, those extraterrestrial evil gods did not set up warning formations in the distance.

Allowing them to approach the meteorite covertly.

Otherwise.

It's really a bit difficult to do.

Everyone stood silently on the sky boat, watching Qi Feilong set up the formation.

After a while.

As Qi Feilong pinched the magic formula.

A faint wave slowly spread around.

The large area of void surrounding the meteorite was sealed within it.

In the underground palace.

Lu Yuan sat cross-legged on the high platform.

When the sealing formation wave swept across.

He stood up suddenly.

There was an incredible look on his face.

"how can that be possible?"

"How could they find it here?"

He felt the void around him, completely sealed by the formation.

Lu Yuan almost wondered if he had sensed something wrong.

Such a secluded place.

Will someone even find him?

And the other party was obviously well prepared.

Without him noticing, the banning formation had been set up.

Lu Yuan had no idea.

Where on earth did he leak the clue?

Allow the other party to accurately lock their position.

But he knew.

It's too late to think about this now.

Lu Yuan stood up.

His tyrannical consciousness quickly swept through the surrounding void.

"Hey, the master of the desert courtyard didn't come."

"Only Qi Feilong from the Deacon Hall came."

"This doesn't take me seriously."

After the spiritual consciousness scanned.

Lu Yuan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He couldn't help but smile.

Originally, Lu Yuan thought that it was the Master of the Desert Academy who personally led the team to find him.

It turned out not to be.

There was only Qi Feilong from the Deacon Hall.

As for Zhang Yuhe next to him, he and the other sixteen Supreme God Kings.

Lu Yuan didn't take it to heart at all.

In his opinion.

These ordinary god king monks.

Section 1079

He probably doesn't even need to do it.

As long as the coercion is fully deployed, these people can be suppressed.

"Humph, since someone comes to your door to die."

"Then I'll give you a ride."

Lu Yuan snorted coldly.

He dodged from the high platform and soon appeared in the void.

At this time, Lu Yuan's body was filled with the extremely tyrannical pressure of the eternal realm.

It has unfolded completely unscrupulously.

Under the cover of this terrifying pressure.

The traces of Dutianzhou in the distance could no longer be hidden.

The huge chaos boat slowly revealed its figure.

Qi Feilong stood in front of Tianzhou and looked at the figure that suddenly appeared in the void.

His face became solemn.

Qi Feilong took a deep breath.

He stared at the white-clothed emperor in the distance and spoke solemnly.

"Lu Yuan, it's you?"

"I didn't expect that you dared to sneak into the Sea of Chaos. Aren't you afraid that you will die here in the end?"

The moment Lu Yuan appeared, Qi Feilong recognized the other party's origin.

After all, even in the long river outside the territory.

Every Eternal Emperor is a person of great fame.

Even those cosmic worlds where the Invincible Supreme sits.

There are also countless eternal emperors.

Not too much.

As long as you collect information carefully, you will definitely be able to recognize it.

not to mention.

Lu Yuan is not an ordinary eternal emperor.

A long time ago.

He is in Changhe, outside the territory, and his reputation is extremely loud.

Even in rumors.

Lu Yuan had successfully killed other Eternal Emperors before.

Among the eternal monks in the Bolin Holy World.

Even if Lu Yuan is not the strongest group, he can definitely be ranked in the second echelon.

Far from being comparable to ordinary eternal monks.

Qi Feilong didn't expect it at all.

The eternal emperor who sits in the Bolin Religion is actually Lu Yuan.

He originally thought.

The most the Bolin Realm can do is send an ordinary eternal monk to sneak into the Sea of Chaos.

Unexpectedly, he would be such a ruthless character as Lu Yuan.

This is a bit difficult to handle.

...

Chapter 762 I really don't know how to live or die.

Qi Feilong knew.

I am still too interested.

If it were just an ordinary eternal emperor.

Under the suppression of the origin of the Chaos Sea.

He was completely confident that he could crush the opponent to death.

But Lu Yuan was in front of him.

Obviously not an ordinary eternal emperor.

Lu Yuan has been famous for many years and is extremely powerful.

As early as countless epochs ago.

Qi Feilong had heard of this man's reputation.

Of course.

He was just not sure that he could beat Lu Yuan to death.

As for blocking the opponent's attack.

Qi Feilong is still confident.

After all, this is the Sea of Chaos.

Extraterritorial evil gods like Lu Yuan.

The higher your cultivation level, the more powerful you will be suppressed by the origin of the Chaos Sea.

There is no blessing from the power of rules.

Lu Yuan's strength is estimated to be weakened by more than 90%.

Maybe even 10% of the usual strength may not be able to be exerted.

In such a state.

Qi Feilong was naturally confident that he could receive the opponent's attack.

Not to mention the Eternal Emperor whose strength was suppressed by the origin of the Chaos Sea.

Even in the long river outside the territory.

He has also encountered those eternal emperors in their perfect state.

You can still get away safely.

But the problem is.

It's one thing to be able to block it.

Being able to beat it is another matter.

Want to beat the other person to death.

That's a completely different concept.

Qi Feilong is just a pity.

Such a great opportunity.

I guess I can't kill Lu Yuan, which is really a pity.

This time because Zhang Yuhe had already locked the target.

They arranged a banning formation in advance.

The other party has absolutely no place to escape.

They have a lot of time to annihilate each other one by one.

It's a pity that I don't have enough strength.

It is estimated that Lu Yuan will still be able to escape in the end.

Think of this.

Qi Feilong couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

Such a great opportunity.

A chance to kill the Eternal Emperor.

It may be missed.

Compared to Qi Feilong's worries about gains and losses.

Lu Yuan is absolutely confident.

In his opinion.

As long as the master of the Desert Academy doesn't take action.

In the entire realm, he can be invincible.

Who can do anything to him?

Not to mention just coming, Qi Feilong, the master of the Deacon Hall.

Even the Desert Courtyard was besieged by all the God King monks.

He was not afraid at all.

As a veteran Eternal Emperor.

Lu Yuan has this confidence.

He looked at Qi Feilong in the distance.

He said calmly.

Section 1080

"Why, are you surprised to see me?"

"Can't I come to this sea of chaos?"

"As for death?"

"I will definitely not die."

Speaking of which.

Lu Yuan paused for a moment.

His sharp gaze swept across the group of God King monks on the Sky Boat.

follow closely.

He said leisurely.

"I will definitely not die, but you will definitely die."

Lu Yuan just finished speaking.

Wei Feng and Zhao He, with a large number of Bolin followers, quickly rushed out of the underground palace.

Tens of thousands of Bolin cultists stood tall in the sky.

Among them, there are fifty or sixty people in the God King Realm alone.

Except for most of them, they come from outside the Paulin Holy World.

There are also more than a dozen God King followers who are local monks in the Sea of Chaos.

Although they join the foreign cult, their strength will not be affected in any way.

They can perfectly develop and exert the power of rules like normal people.

And on the boat crossing the sky.

Except Qi Feilong.

There are only sixteen god king monks in the Deacon Hall.

Although each of them is stronger than those Bolin cultists.

But due to numerical disadvantage.

The overall strength between the two sides is estimated to be about half a catty.

in a short period of time.

There is definitely no way to tell the winner.

Of course.

If Zhang Yuhe takes action.

That's a different situation.

Except for Lu Yuan in the distance.

Those tens of thousands of Pauline believers.

Zhang Yuhe didn't take it seriously at all.

Even in this.

There are dozens of supreme god-kings.

He didn't even look twice.

They are all instantaneous goods.

Not worthy of his attention.

Zhang Yuhe just stared at the figure in white with a vast aura in the distance.

no doubt.

Lu Yuan must be very strong.

It was much stronger than Zhang Yuhe imagined.

He didn't think so.

Qi Feilong alone can defeat Lu Yuan.

Although before that.

Qi Feilong once said.

That Eternal Emperor, just leave it to him.

Others only need to be responsible for dealing with the remaining Bolin followers.

But after seeing Lu Yuan appear.

Zhang Yuhe knew it.

Qi Feilong must have miscalculated.

Such a terrifying eternal emperor, no matter how hard he is suppressed.

Qi Feilong couldn't handle it either.

"It looks like I'll have to take action this time."

Zhang Yuhe thought silently in his heart.

He wasn't too worried.

Now the natal artifacts have been promoted to the level of divine king artifacts.

Even the Eternal Emperor in his complete state.

He dared to touch it.

not to mention.

The Lu Yuan in front of him was just a weakened version.

I should be able to beat it myself.

If you're lucky.

Maybe he could even be beaten to death.

The two sides confront each other in the sky.

Qi Feilong took a deep breath.

I saw him wave his right hand.

Eighteen purple beads appeared in a flash.

Purple beads surrounded him, forming one defensive barrier after another.

Facing a tyrannical Eternal Emperor like Lu Yuan, Qi Feilong did not dare to be careless at all.

He first sacrificed his defensive artifact.

Kuifeng Dinghaizhu.

This is a set of top-notch divine weapons.

Composed of eighteen Dinghai beads.

Once Kuifeng Dinghaizhu is deployed, offense and defense will become integrated.

Especially in terms of defense, it is worthy of praise.

When he was in Changhe outside the territory, Qi Feilong relied on this set of defensive treasures.

He withstood the attack of the Eternal Emperor and was finally able to escape.

Kuifeng Dinghai Pearl slowly unfolded, forming purple ripples.

follow closely.

Qi Feilong waved his right hand.

A broad long knife appeared in his hand instantly.

Azure Dragon Moon Sword.

This is Qi Feilong's natal artifact, and it is also the top divine weapon.

This attack and one defense.

This is his strongest state.

In such a state.

He is fearless of any enemy.

Even the true Eternal Emperor can survive a few moves.

Qi Feilong stared closely at Lu Yuan in white in the distance.

Sudden.

He waved the Azure Dragon Zangetsu Sword in his hand and shouted loudly to everyone.

"Kill, wipe out all these evil criminals from outside the territory, leaving no one behind."

After saying this.

Qi Feilong then jumped into the air, his Qinglong Moon-Zhanying Sword piercing the sky.

The light of the sword is like a blue dragon soaring into the sky, or like a long river flowing.

He quickly struck towards Lu Yuan in the distance.

"Huh, how arrogant."

Lu Yuan snorted coldly.

This is absolutely not true. Take him seriously.

A mere nine-step God King dared to take action in front of his majestic Eternal Emperor.